

LETTERS TO EDITOR

A GIRL'S ADVICE

Editor Day Book — I think that every one out of work had better save their nickles, shoes, carfare and strength. I feel as though I should so advise every one. I am a young woman, neat, and have all the ability of a saleslady, at which I am trying to get a position.

I will tell you of my experiences trying to get a position as saleslady at Marshall Field's. They inserted an advertisement in the Daily News for a saleslady for immediate service. I have tried every day for a week to get the position, but every time I called they let me stand in line and picked out the girls who worked there a few weeks last Christmas and who may have worked in the factories all the rest of the time, instead of picking out the actually experienced saleslady.

After it is too late to apply elsewhere they tell the rest of the line: "No more salesladies wanted today. Call again tomorrow." I have been coming every "tomorrow" for a week I think every girl who can possibly get a job somewhere else had better not go to Marshall Field's for a position.

You might stand a show if you have a bird of paradise on your hat and a swell broadcloth suit and shoes to match, but if you are dressed plainly, with just a clean shirtwaist and plain shoes and a neat hat, you have to "call again tomorrow," or perhaps do as the Dunne girls did.

However, I don't believe in suicide for anybody. Nowadays you have to be half dead to get a job or nearly all dead to get help. But I say that there is no need for that. If every one would insist on doing his own work and not do the work of two or three others we might avoid much poverty.—E. V. G.

CONCERNING THE MOVIES

Editor Day Book—Is it not enough

that we have buildings and signboards all over the city posted with advertisements of liquor and tobacco and cigarettes, that we also must witness advertisements in our moving picture theaters where we allow women and children? I saw a picture that took about 15 minutes to run at a neighborhood theater, which was nothing more educational than to show youngsters how to roll cigarettes and advertise a certain brand of tobacco. Now if there is a board of censorship on moving pictures in Chicago they ought to abolish such pictures for the good of the children. — Rudolph Rockstahl, 1803 W. 35th st.

REGARDING ONE COURT

Editor Day Book—I would like to tell of what I have seen in the court of domestic relations recently. In one of your issues about two weeks ago you stated some facts regarding this court, calling upon the readers to visit them and see what is going on. I did so on two occasions. What interested me there was to see the women who seem to run the court. Mere man, it seems, is not believed under oath. One woman in particular was called "lady attacher," I believe—anyway, she had on a star. Well, I have never seen any policeman think he had more authority than this lady attacher. She spoke and ordered some of the men around. I think not one of them would take that much from her outside of the court.

I heard several cases where men were before the judge for failure to pay the weekly sum that they were ordered to, and some stated that being out of work they were unable to pay. Well, you can guess what the answer was usually. "Three months in the Bridewell," or something to that effect.

One young man was sentenced there and never was their truer words spoken than when his mother cried: